

The burning smell from the fires  
Washed over the scene  
And in this moment the dream of my life  
Destined to be  
To be

We choose to hideaway from anything we ever feel  
To waste the time to think but someday you'll see  
The age of suffering because nothing good is ever free  
I see the future it beckons to me

Nothing is broken  
With each generation it comes back around  
Speak the unspoken  
Like you've never heard before  
We've opened up the door

I've seen the end of time  
And I've watched the falling rain  
And I saw the sun go down  
But nothing takes away from the pain that you gave

I've seen the fire and now I leave to you these prophecies  
Will you decide to lead a life from these dreams  
And just like anything it's when you see then you believe  
But I've seen the future now I want to leave

Nothing is broken  
With each generation it comes back around  
Speak the unspoken  
Like you've never heard before  
We've opened up the door

I've seen the end of time  
And I've watched the falling rain  
And I saw the sun go down  
But nothing takes away from the pain that you gave

In knowing the truth from design  
I see the passage of time  
And in these moments these dreams of my life  
Destined to (destined to be) destined to be

I've seen the end of time  
And I've watched the falling rain  
And I saw the sun go down  
But nothing takes away from the pain that you gave